

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JOHN MCNAB,
Barrister and Attorney,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.,
(6m25*) Church Street, Toronto.

F. A. WHITNEY & CO.,
Flour Dealers,
Toronto Street, (opposite the Post Office.)
They will either purchase Flour sent to this place, or will store and sell to others for a moderate commission.
Toronto, July 10th, 1854. 23-3m

JOHN T. STOKES,
ARCHITECT AND BUILDER,
SHARON, C. W.
November 12, 1853. 16-41

DR. J. HACKETT,
Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur,
NEWMARKET, C. W.
Residence, Newmarket to the Temperance Hotel.
February 6, 1853. 16-1

J. C. BLISS,
RESPECTFULLY announces to the Public that he has taken the House of Mr. James Mosely, Aurora, where he will carry on the
TAILORING BUSINESS
in all its branches. He returns thanks for past favours and solicits a share of public patronage.
December 21, 1852.

MR. NORTH RICHARDSON,
GENERAL AGENT, AND CONVEY-
ANCER, DEBTS COLLECTED,
BOOKS POSTED AND BALANCED
Office at the OLD STAND on the Hill,
Newmarket.
N. B.—Several SUPERIOR FARMS
FOR SALE.
July 30th, 1852.

AGENCY OF THE
CITY BANK MONTREAL,
HOLLAND LANDING.

DISCOUNT DAYS:
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS,
ARTHUR MCMASTER, AGENT
Holland Landing, Nov. 3, 1853. 15-10

SETH ASHTON,
General Auctioneer
For Whitechurch and Adjoining Townships.

PARTIES desiring to secure his services can make application either personally or by letter (post-paid) to the New Era Office, Newmarket.
Newmarket, May 4, 1854. 6m13

J. SUTTON,
WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER,
MAIN STREET, NEWMARKET.

ALL kinds of Watches, Clocks, Musical Boxes, Jewellery, &c., Silver Ware made and repaired to order, and Warranted.
Newmarket, September 9, 1853. 16-32

THOMAS PYNE, M.D.,
Physician, Surgeon, Accoucheur, &c., &c.,
of Dublin Ireland.
Residence on the Hill, Newmarket.
May 6th, 1853.

R. MOORE,
SOLICITOR, ATTORNEY, CONVEYANCER, &c.,
OFFICE—IN THE NEW COURT HOUSE, NEXT TO THE
COURT HOUSE, OFFICE,
TORONTO.
Toronto, Feb 17, 1854. 16-17

R. C. McMULLEN,
NOTARY PUBLIC, Conveyancer, House, Land, General Commission, Division Court Agent, Auctioneer, Broker &c., Secretary and Treasurer to the Home District Building Society. Commissioner and Auctioneer.
Church-st., Toronto, July 5, 1853. 15-23

JOHN B. JONES,
Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in
CHANCERY, CONVEYANCER, &c., &c., &c.
Office in Elgin Buildings, corner of Yonge and Adelaide Streets, Toronto. 23-15

Messrs. FORD & GROVER,
ELECTRIC PHYSICIANS,
NEWMARKET.

KEEP constantly on hand a variety of Medicines, of their own compound, adapted to the various diseases incident to the changeable climate in which we live. Also, the

Celebrated American Oil,
For the cure of Rheumatism, Cancerous Tumors, Old Sores, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, &c.; together with a general assortment of approved Patent Medicines. Prompt attention to all who may favor us with a call.

ADVICE AT THE OFFICE GRATIS.
Newmarket, April 7th, 1854. 16-2

Newmarket Iron Foundry.

JAMES ALLAN begs to return thanks for past favours, and to intimate that he is prepared to cast STOVES, SUGAR KETTLES, MACHINE CASTINGS, and other articles usually required in his line of business.
A number of SUGAR KETTLES, STOVES, and PLOUGHS, on hand for sale.
Newmarket, February 10th, 1854. 16-1

Millinery! Millinery!
JUST received a splendid and choice variety of
PARIS AND LONDON FASHIONS of
CAPES, BONNETS, &c.
At the Millinery Establishment, adjoining the Post Office.
Office, 23-15

ELLEN MCQUIRE
Newmarket, May 4, 1854. 13-16

POETRY.

For the New Era.
Rebuke not the Light-hearted.

Nay, don't rebuke that merry child,
I love her laugh, so free and wild—
I love her gleeful, joyous face—
Do not that lovely glow erase
Of this will surely place instead,
A broken spirit, gloom and dread.
A dread of thee thou hast controlled,
And changed her from true nature's mould.
She cannot be that quiet thing
That gently walks in leading string.
Her little heart is unobscured
Then don't rebuke that merry child.
There are times of thought when her brow
Wears not a joyous garb as now,
And her mind is only laboring,
And rich her gems that thoughts will spring.
Then don't rebuke that merry child,
A gay light heart is hers, just now.
Let her indulge her joyful mirth,
Oh! pain to sadness now give birth—
'Twill come soon enough when let her be
As good, as gay, as wild, as free.
As May-day zephyrs through the groves,
Or playful fawn on mountain roves—
Oh! fall too soon, cares will oppress her;
Then let her laugh, let her be free,
I love its soft, light witchery.
I hate to see a youthful maid
Affect the woman, calm and staid.
A child should be a merry thing—
A woman, calm and self-possessing!

THE WIT AND WISDOM.

LITERATURE.

The Three Damsels.

"Come hither, my beautiful Jean, and my fair Lillias," said the venerable Countess of Moray to her laughing, happy granddaughters—
"Come hither, my children, and spend your Halloween with me. 'Tis true that I have not prepared the charms of the night, nor am I ready to join you in the incantations of the season, but I have a tale very suit to it; and you will not like it the less because the gray head tells it you with her own lips the story of her day, when her looks were as bright as the berry, and her eyes as beaming as your own."
"That, in truth, shall we not, noble grandam," said the sparkling Lillias; "but yet would I have the charm of Halloween. Ah! little canst thou dream how dear this night is to the expecting maiden! Let us perform the rites of the even, and to-morrow, grandam, thy tale shall find its most attentive listeners."
"Ah, true, Seggs!" said the Countess, "this clinging to the wonderful, and seeking to peep into eternity, but try not the charm, my children, if you love me. Alas! I think not of it without tears and sorrow unspoken of till now; for the life of a friend, dear to my early youth, passed into my bosom, and my children, and my story will repay you for this loss of your time; me it will also please to speak of the things gone by; folly of these superstitions, I shall have more than gained my purpose. Will my children listen?"
"What is there we can refuse you, noble grandam!" said the lovely Jean, burying her looks amid the snowy curls of the venerable Countess.
"Speak on, then; you have made us listeners already—and hark! wind, and rain, and snow—a goodly night for the tale. Tell on, dear grandam; the fire is bright, the lamp is clear, and we are seated gravely; our thoughts composed to attention; now for thy wonderful tale!"
"It was on this very eve, many years since, my children," began the noble lady to her auditors, "that three lovely daughters of a noble house assembled together in a dreary wood to try the charms of the night, which, if successful, were to give to their earnest slight the phantom form of the lover who was afterwards to become the husband. Their powerful curiosity had tilted their fear (for they were as timid as beautiful) on their first setting out on this expedition; but, on finding themselves alone in the dark and melancholy wood, some touches of cowardice and compunction assailed them together, and they determined by a spontaneous holy beginning to sanctify the purpose which had brought them thither. They were too young to laugh at this mock compact between God and the devil, and therefore, when Catherine, the eldest sister began, in an audible voice, to recite the prayer against witchcraft, the others joined in it most devoutly. Now, then, fortified against evil, their courage rose with every additional sentence; and when the soft voice of young Agnes, the loveliest and youngest of the three, steadily responded the 'Amen,' they were as courageous as was necessary, and no longer fearful of the power of the evil one. I know not, my children, all the forms used upon this occasion; but Catherine, after repeating certain words in a solemn voice, advanced before her sisters, and quietly placed upon the ground her offering to the shade she had invoked, as by this conduct towards it she was to judge of her future prospects. 'Tis a beautiful rose tree she had chosen, and the flowers were full and many; and the sisters were contemplating from a little distance the richness of their hue, when they were startled by the clashing of arms, and the loud outcries of men in fierce contention, breaking upon the stillness of the night. For a moment they hesitated whether to fly or remain concealed, when their doubts were decided by the rapid approach of a stern and stately Highland chief, who brandishing his broad sword, swept on to the rose tree as if he would annihilate from the earth its frail and fragile beauty. Suddenly he paused; his arm was no longer raised to destroy—the weapon drooped gently down beside the tree, and they saw his blue eye look mildly and kindly on the flowers, as he bended down to gather them, he filled from their sight in the action. Catherine was by no means displeased

with her fortune; and the appearance of her handsome bridegroom gave courage to the other two to hasten the coming of theirs. Marion, the second sister, removed the rose, placed a lily bough in its stead, and then with a beating heart and wandering eye, repeated the charm. Again the silence was broken, for the quick but steady stamp of a warrior's boot struck upon the ear, and the shade of a noble chivalrous knight, from his phantom steed advanced slowly, very slowly, towards the lily. His face was beautiful, but sad; beyond expression sad and they saw a tear fall upon his cheek as he pressed it to his lips, and deposited it gently in his bosom. He too had fought like a dream, when the beautiful Agnes advanced to perform her part in the witcheries of the night. She trembled, but she would not recede, and faintly repeating the charm, her white handkerchief on the branch of a distant tree. This time there was no sound, no dread and solemn silence slowly ushered in her unexpected fate. From the wood came a long and sable procession of horse and foot following a coffin, and was steadily borne forwards them, many were the ghastly attempts supporting the pall, and many were the shadowy mourners who followed. Agnes watched with breathless attention the march of the phantom dead; they advanced slowly and steadily till they came under the tree, where her white offering fluttered lightly in the air; it was seen suspended a moment above them, then dropped amidst the avalanche, and Agnes beheld the pale fingers of the chief mourner clutch at the offering as it fell.

"Days, weeks, months, passed away, and still found Agnes drooping over her flighted hopes, and expecting the death of which the omens of the forest had assured her; but still she died not, and was very surprised month after month that she yet lived. She now began to doubt the truth of the omens, more especially as the Highlander, had not yet married his sister, who was betrothed to, and about to become the wife of a favorite of the king, who had earnestly sought her hand. Agnes thought she too might listen to a tale of love; and such a one as was soon told her by a noble lover, and of her sovereign's blood, she listened too with pleasure. Walter was now her all, and the union of the forest was forgotten.

"The marriage of Catherine was appointed to take place at a country residence of her affianced husband, and Agnes, with her betrothed, was invited to be present. Marion, too, was there, and no happiness could have been more complete than that of the bridal party; but a dark night set upon this brilliant morning; ere they could reach the church which was to be the scene of their union, the Highlanders had descended in force from their mountains, and assailed the unarmed guests. "The Camerons come!" cried the shrieking maidens, and flew in all directions from their sight; the bridegroom immediately fell in the conflict; and the bride, as she rushed to the side of her dying husband, was clasped in the arms of the insolent chief, and borne away to his bridal bed in the Highlands. Marion escaped in the tumult, and Walter preserved his adored by the effects of his desperate valor, cutting with his sword a passage through his foes, and encouraging the armed men, who came to their assistance to drive the invaders from their hold. They were successful; and silence, though accompanied with sorrow, again reigned in the halls of the young and hapless bridegroom.

"But the greatest evil resulting from this cruel invasion, was the sad effect it had upon the mind of Agnes. Her belief in the omens of the forest again returned; her confidence in her prospects was shaken; and with the same feeling that bids the giddy wretch throw himself at once from the precipice over which he fears he shall fall, she determined to hasten the destiny which she now firmly believed to await her. Convinced, by the fate of her sister, of the certainty of fulfillment of her own, she resolved to spare her lover the anguish of beholding her expire; and for this purpose, suddenly broke off all connection with him, and refused to admit him in her presence. Walter's hope still struggled with his despair; he made some earnest appeals to her tenderness, her reason, and her gratitude. Agnes was deaf to all; she believed herself to fall an early victim to death, and that that bridegroom would snatch her from an earthly one, even at the altar's foot. Walter, heartbroken, retired from his home, and joining the cavalier army of the king, sought in the tumult of military life forgetfulness of the wounds of his earlier days had given. In the intervals of his visits to his family, Marion became interested in his welfare; she saw him frequently, spoke to him of Agnes, soothed his suffering by her compassion, and gratified his pride by her admiration. He had no thought for any other; and thought he loved not Marion; yet she became his trusted friend; his confidante; and, finally, his wife. It was her will not his; and what woman ever failed in her determination over the mind of man? They wedded, and were wretched. The heart of Walter had not been interested, and the temper of Marion was not such as to acquire its delicate preference. She became jealous; irritable; perverse; and soon taught her hapless husband the difference between herself and the gentle Agnes. Such a course could have had but one determination; stretched at length on that sick bed which was to be her last, she sought to desire the attendance of her younger sister. Agnes obeyed the mandate, but only arrived in time to meet the funeral procession which conducted the hapless Marion to her early grave. The widower instantly recognized, from a distance, his young heart's love, and rapidly flew to meet her; and as she shed tears of unfeigned sorrow for his loss, he took the white handkerchief she held, and tenderly dried her away. 'Tis at this moment, how deeply Agnes sighed, as she beheld in this scene the fulfillment of the omens, and wept to think she had thus wasted years of the best years of her

life, and trilled with her lover's happiness and her own. "Ah silly delusion!" she exclaimed in bitterness of heart, "of what hast thou not bereaved me!" After the period of mourning had expired, she gave her hand to Walter, and endeavored in making his days tranquil, to forget the felicity she had lost. "But they juddered, grandam dear," said the beautiful Lillias, laughing; "what more would the people have had?" "Youth, and love, and its hopes, and all its bright and glorious feelings," said the venerable Countess; "they had all fled with time, and nothing but their remembrance remained with Agnes and her Walter, which made their lot more bitter. He was at their wedding, past even manhood's prime; she was no longer young; and though not wretchedly yet they were not happy; and it was only in their descendants they looked for felicity. Agnes has found it truly, but for Walter."

"Grandam, is it your tale you tell, and your Grandson's I am certain, by the tears which roll down your face," replied Lillias, "Ah! I will wait Heaven's own good time for a husband, and try these charms no more. Kiss me, noble grandam; your Lillias will never forget the Tale of Halloween." The bright maiden threw herself into the arms of her venerable ancestress, and at that moment it was scarcely possible to decide, which was the nobler object, the damsel in the glory of her brilliant youth, or the Countess in the calmness of majestic age.

AGRICULTURAL.

Barn Yards.

Vegetables, like animals, cannot thrive or subsist without food; and upon the quality of this depends the health and vigor of the vegetable as well as of the animal. Both subsist upon animal and vegetable matter, both may be benefited by excess—both may be injured by food not adapted to their habits, appetites, or their digestive powers. A hog will receive no injury, but great benefit from free access to a heap of corn or wheat, where a horse or cow will be apt to destroy themselves by excess. The goat will thrive upon the boughs and bark of trees, while the hog would starve. The powerful, robust maize will repay, in the increase of its grain, for a heavy dressing of strong dung, for which the more delicate wheat will require you with very little straw. The potato feeds ravenously, and grows luxuriantly upon the coarsest litter, while many of the more exotics will thrive only on food upon which fermentation has exhausted its powers. But here the apology stops; for while the food of the one is consumed in a sound, healthy, and generally solid state, the food of the other before it becomes aliment, must undergo the process of putrefaction or decomposition, and be reduced to a liquid or aeriform state.

The urine of the stock, which constitutes a moiety of the manure of animals is all lost. The slovenly and wasteful practice of feeding in stacks in the fields, where the sole of the grass is broken, the fodder wasted, and the dung of little effect is still pursued. And finally the little manure which does accumulate in the yards, is suffered to lie till it has lost full half of its fertilizing properties, or rotted the silks of the barn; when it is injudiciously applied, or the barn moved to get clear of the nuisance. Again, none but a slothful farmer will permit the flocks of his neighbors to rob his own of their food; yet he often sees, but with feeble efforts to prevent it, his plants smothered by pestiferous weeds and plundered of the food which is essential to their health and vigor. A weed consumes as much as a useful plant. This is to be sure, is the dark side of the picture, yet the original may be found in every town, and in almost every neighborhood.

Is it surprising that under such management our arable grounds should grow poor, and refuse to labor its accustomed reward? Can it be considered strange that those who thus neglect to feed their plants should feel this evil of light purses as well as of light crops? Constant draining of evaporation, without returning anything would in time exhaust the ocean of its waters. A constant cropping of the soil without returning anything to it, will in the manner exhaust it of its vegetable food and gradually induce sterility. Neither sand, clay, lime or magnesia, which are the elements of all soils, nor any combination of part or all of them, is alone capable of producing healthy plants. It is the animal and vegetable matter accumulated upon its bosom or which it deposits there, with the auxiliary aid of these materials diffused in the atmosphere, that enables the earth to begin with vegetable life and yield its tributes to man and beast.

I will now suggest a cheap and practicable mode of providing food for vegetables, commensurate to the means of every farmer; of ordinary enterprise; and that my suggestions may not be deemed theoretical, I will add that I practice what I preach.

The cattle yard should be located on the south side of, and adjoined the barn. Sheds, substantial stone walls, or "close board" sheds should be erected at least on the east and west sides, to shelter the cattle from the cold winds and storms; the size proportional to the stock kept in it. Excavate the centre in a conical form, placing the earth removed upon the edges or lowest sides, the borders ten or twelve feet broad, of a horizontal level, to feed the stock upon, and from two to five feet higher than the centre. This may be done with a plough and scraper, or shovel and handbarrow, after the ground is broken up with the plough. I used the former and was employed a day and a half, with two hands and a team, in filling two to my mind. When the soil is not sufficiently compact to hold water the bottom should be bedded with six or eight inches of clay well tamped down, and covered with gravel or sand. This last labour is seldom required except where the ground is very porous. My yard was constructed on a small

leam, resting on a clay subsoil. Here should be annually deposited as they can be conveniently collected, the weeds, coarse grass and brakes of the farm; and also the pumpkin vines and potato tops. The quality of these upon a farm is very great, and are collected and brought to the yard with little trouble by teams returning from the fields. And here also should be fed out or stored as litter, the hay, stalks and husks of Indian corn, pea and bean haulm, and the straw of grain not wanted in stables. To still further augment the mass, leached ashes and swamp earth may be added to advantage. These materials will absorb the liquid of the yard, and becoming incorporated with the excrementitious matter, double or treble the ordinary quantity of manure. During the continuance of frosts the excavation gives no inconvenience, and when the weather is soft the borders afford ample room for the cattle. In this way the urine is saved and the waste incident to rains, &c., prevented. The cattle should be kept constantly yarded in winter, except when let out to water, and the yard should frequently be replenished with dry litter. Upon this plan from ten to twelve loads of unfertilized manure may be obtained every spring for each animal; and if the stable manure is spread over the yard, the quality of the dung will be improved and the quality proportionately increased. Any excess of liquid that may remain after the dung is removed in the spring, can be profitably applied to grass, grain or garden crops. It is used extensively in Flanders and in other parts of Europe.—Burl.

DEFERRED NEWS.

Ministers, Defeated.

The damage to the wires was repaired yesterday evening, and we were informed by telegraph of the election of Mr. Sicotte to the speakership, by a vote of seventy-five to forty-one! Our telegraphic despatch says, that at the Ministerial caucus for the speakership, there were sixty eight members present including liberals of various degrees. They proceeded to vote for a nominee, and the following was the result of the first division:

Cartier,	34
Lemieux,	13
Macdonald,	16
Scattering,	5

Sixteen members voted for Mr. Macdonald, the candidates to whom the Ministry are most determinedly opposed; thirty-four voted for the nominees friendly to the Cabinet—Messrs. Cartier and Lemieux. The figures indicate the weakness of Ministers. On the second vote, the following was the result:

Cartier,	38
Macdonald,	16

Mr. Cartier, in consequence, was chosen as the Ministerial nominee.

The opposition caucus varied between Messrs. Sicotte and Macdonald; both of whose names had been brought before the country, both determinedly opposed to the Administration, and both well-fitted for the post. In consequence, it was determined that both gentlemen should be nominated.

When the House met, the nomination of Mr. Cartier was proposed by Mr. Spence of North Westworth, and seconded by Mr. Lemieux; Mr. Dorin moved Mr. Sicotte, and was seconded by Mr. Hartman; and, finally, Mr. John Sandfield Macdonald was proposed by Mr. Scatcherd, seconded by Mr. Matheson. The position of these members is significant. Mr. Spence appears to have gone over to Ministers; Messrs. Hartman, Scatcherd and Matheson, to be following out the independent course for which they were elected.

The name of Mr. Cartier was first submitted to the vote and the result was a decided defeat for Ministers:

Nays,	61
Yeas,	59

Majority against the Ministry, 2.

The chopfallen looks of the Cabinet officials at this termination of their schemes and labours may be better imagined than described. Though the majority was small it was sufficient. Altogether, 120 members were present, a large proportion, we believe than ever was in attendance at the same period of any previous session. Ministers knew their danger, although probably not the whole of it, and strained every nerve to have their friends upon the scene of action. They issued circulars and personally solicited an early attendance. They assembled their men twice in caucus and worked them up as near to the right point as they could. They nominated their speaker through their organ, praised his qualifications and abused his opponents. All their great efforts resulted in a minority of two—all their bribery, false returns, and illegal polling could only procure them 59 votes in the house of 130 members.

After Mr. Cartier had been set aside, Mr. Sicotte's name was brought forward, and the vote was called. The result was his election by a majority of seventy-five to forty-one; ministers, in order to take their beating with the best grace, and put a good face upon it, voting for him, with some of their followers. The Cabinet might have had a slight preference, also, for Mr. Sicotte over Mr. Macdonald. The latter gave so much a rebuke to Lord Elgin last season, that his Excellency would have been disagreeably situated, if he had been compelled to come in contact with him again. So far as the opposition is concerned, Mr. Sicotte's election is quite a satisfaction as would have been that of Mr. Macdonald, and to the Ministry, in a political point of view, the former must have been a disaster. As the latter Mr. Sicotte was the mover of the resolution last session which forced them to dissolve or resign, he refused to join their government; has earnestly opposed their unjust and other measures, and has been named as a member of the Ministry likely to succeed them.—Globe.

MEMBERS OF THE ADMINISTRATION.
The Administration, as now formed, consists of the following members:

President of the Council—Sir Allan Napier MacNab.
Inspector General—Hon. William Gale.
Attorney General West—Hon. John A. McDonald.
Commissioner of Crown Lands—Hon. Mr. Morin.
Attorney General East—Hon. Mr. Duggan.
Postmaster General—Hon. R. Spence.
President of the Legislative Council—Hon. John Ross.
Commissioner of Public Works—Hon. Mr. Chabot.
Receiver General—Hon. Mr. Taché.
Provincial Secretary—Hon. Mr. Chouveau.
Solicitor General West—Henry Smith.
Solicitor General East—Dumbar Ross.

SUMMARY JUSTICE.—A few days ago a worthy magistrate of Ernestown had occasion to send for a physician for one of his family who was taken suddenly ill. The Galenic homo came post haste, and the patient was soon relieved. Our modern Justinian, being a jovial soul, and by no means a dry one, produced the bottle, and the worthies sat down to a tete-a-tete, and a drink-a-drink. Having liberally sacrificed to the jolly god, the medico rose to depart. "What's your bill, Doctor?" asked the Squire. "Five dollars," was the reply. "Well, sir, I shall only give you four, as I find you five shillings for getting drunk." "Thank you, Squire," replied the Doctor, "you have treated me well and served me right."—Whig.

FOUND DROWNED.—The body of a young woman was discovered yesterday morning at an early hour, floating on the surface of the river Don, by a laboring man who happened to be walking along the banks. The remains seemed to be those of a fine young girl of nineteen years of age, and it is supposed by several who saw the body, that the unfortunate young woman had committed suicide. The deceased when found, wore a black shawl, with lace edge, a purple petticoat, but no shoes, bonnet, or dress. Coroner Duggan subsequently held an inquest upon the remains, and a formal verdict was returned.—Leader.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A Richmond Hill correspondent, writes under date of yesterday:—"A man named Jonathan Rose, of Uxbridge, came to an untimely death this afternoon, on this street, between the villages of Richmond Hill & Thornhill; the particulars of which, as near as I can learn, are as follows. He was driving a team laden with furniture, in company with another team with similar freight, on their way for Klineburg, when he fell from the wagon and the wheel ran over his head, which is supposed to have caused his death. Mr. A. C. Lawrence despatched a messenger immediately for medical aid, but it was of no avail; Dr. Langstaff lost no time in hastening to the spot, only to witness the unfortunate man breathe his last. The body of the deceased was immediately sent back to Uxbridge, where his wife and three children are at present residing. There was no inquest held upon the body. How is this?"—Leader.

By letter lately received from Constantinople, intelligence has been communicated of the death, at the Turkish capital, of Mr. Wm. Hale, the inventor of the rocket without a tail or a stick. Mr. Hale's name will be known to many, owing to his connection with the seizure by the English Government some time ago of a large quantity of rockets of his manufacture, at Rotherhithe, on the supposition of information that the were made for the refugees living under the protection of Great Britain.—Globe.

A young man named Patrick Beham, in the employment of Mr. McClintock, shoemaker, of Bradford, came near losing his life on Monday last by the bursting of a fowling piece, while out shooting pigeons in the vicinity of the village. The breach of the gun was blown out and struck him on the temple, cutting a deep gash along the side of the head. The lower part of the barrel and stock were completely shattered, Dr. Allen sewed up the gash, and he is now recovering.—Bradford Chronicle.

Further Items by the Niagara.

The Austrians entered Wallachia on the 20th. The whole corps of occupation will have passed the frontier by the 23rd. Two brigades have marched from Hermannstadt and others from Cronstadt.

Bucharest, Kragon, and Lesser Wallachia, will be occupied. The advanced guard reached Bucharest, the 5th September. The brigades of the army of Count Cernia, are prepared for a similar movement into Moldavia.

Count Cernia is commander in chief of the army of occupation. There is up truth in the report that the Russians refused to retire from the Principality, and that Prince Gortschakoff had communicated the determination to the Austrian Cabinet.

The French Minister of War has applied to the Sisterhood of St. Vincent de Paul, to act as nurses in the hospitals of the armies in Turkey.

Varna dates of the 20th state that the allied fleets have not weighed anchor. Napoleon arrived at Paris on the 23rd but was to return in a few days after the transaction of important business.

No news of importance from France.

New York, September 12.

The Empire City brings late news from China, dated to-day. The Royalists were in possession of two large towns near Whampoa, and were hourly expected to attack Canton. A portion of the U. S. surveying squadron were moved off the factories, designed to protect American interests.

The Mandarins had stopped the export of rice. Several Chinese merchants had moved out of the city. A large body of Imperial troops were stationed outside the walls.

